

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature"

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The Magic Touch of Christmas

Transformed and filled with sacred light,
With music lifting and sublime—
Inspiring like a Gothic arch,
Or like a great Homeric rhyme—
So all appears; again has come
The joys of Christmas time.

What magic power has swept the land?
Good-will to men where yesterday
Most had forgot the lessons taught
That night to shepherds far away!
The prince of peace again has come,
With his celestial sway.

More wondrous than the Midas touch
That turned the flowers and walls to gold,
That spirit that transforms where'er
The story of the Christ is told,
And adds a splendor to surpass
All Eden's flame of old.

So in the maddening rush of life
Let us remember why He came
And tasted sorrow; let us pause
To honor once again his name,
Whose loving kindness and whose law
Will ever be the same.

His plan though unfulfilled today,
Must last till skies and starlight fade,
Enhancing all the things of life
For human joy and welfare made,
And spreading radiance far and wide
To farthest west and glade.

The Magi, following the star,
Had learned the golden lesson well
Of why One from beyond those heights
Should come to earth to humbly dwell;
Each knew the thrill we feel today
Of sleigh and Christmas bell.

They saw before the winding way
O'er wastes and plains of striving years—
And further on, beyond it all,
The shining castles free from tears,
Where some day man shall know the truth
And drop his hates and fears.

Peace on the earth, good-will to men—
At last they'll reign from shore to shore,
Unceasing, bearing perfect light,
Then on the desert sands of yore
The rose and lily shall appear
To bloom forevermore.

—Thomas Taylor.

The First Christmas Tree

In the winter of 724 Winfried, a Christian missionary wandering through the forests of Northern Europe, came upon a large assembly of poor pagan people just as they were about to sacrifice the boy, Bernhard, to their war god at the foot of the sacred oak. The boy's mother had not been able to bear the sacrifice, and had rushed forward to save the child at the same time with Winfried. The priests of Thor were angry at the interruption, but Winfried told them of the Christ who had died for all.

Dr. Van Dyke's beautiful story tells what followed:

Out of the stillness of the winter night a mighty rushing noise sounded overhead.

Was it the ancient gods on their white battle steeds, with their black hounds of wrath and their arrows of lightning, sweeping through the air to destroy their foes?

A strong whirling wind passed over the tree-tops. It gripped the oak by its branches and tore it from the roots. Backward it fell, like a ruined tower, groaning and crashing as it split asunder in four great pieces.

Winfried let his axe drop, and bowed his head for moment in the presence of Almighty Power.

Then he turned to the people. "Here is the timber," he cried, "already felled and split for your new building."

On this spot shall rise a chapel to the true God and his servant, St. Peter. "And here," said he, as his eyes fell on a young fir tree, standing straight and green, with its top pointing towards the stars, amid the divided ruins of the fallen oak, "here is the living tree, with no stain of blood upon it, that shall be the sign of your new worship. See how it points to the sky. Call it the tree of the Christ-child. Take it up and carry it to the chieftain's hall. You shall go no more into the shadows of the forest to keep your feasts with secret rites of shame. You shall keep them at home, with laughter and songs and rites of love. The thunder oak has fallen, and I think the day is coming when there shall not be a home in all Germany where the children are not gathered round the green fir tree to rejoice in the birth-night of Christ."

So they took the little fir from its place, and carried it in joyous procession to the edge of the glade, and laid it on the sledge. The horses tossed their heads and their load bravely, as if the new burden had made it lighter.

When they came to the house of Gundhar, he bade them throw open the doors of the hall and set the tree in the midst of it. They kindled lights among the branches until it seemed to be tangled full of fireflies. The children encircled it, wondering, and the sweet odor of the balsam filled the house.

Then Winfried stood beside the chair of Gundhar, on the dais at the end of the hall, and told the story of Bethlehem; of the babe in the manger, of the shepherds on the hills of the host of angels and their midnight song. All the people listened, charmed into stillness.

But the boy Bernhard, on Irma's knee, folded in her soft arms, grew restless as the story lengthened, and began to prattle softly at his mother's ear.

"Mother," whispered the child, "Why did you cry out so loud when the priest was going to send me to Valhalla?"

"O, hush my child," answered the mother and pressed him closer to her side.

"Mother," whispered the boy again, laying his finger on the stains upon her breast, "see, your dress is red! What are these stains? Did some one hurt you?"

The mother closed his mouth with a kiss, "Dear, be still, and listen!"

The boy obeyed. His eyes were heavy with sleep. But he heard the last words of Winfried as he spoke of the angelic messengers, flying over the hills of Judea and singing as they flew. "The child wondered and dreamed and listened. Suddenly his face grew bright. He put his lips close to Irma's face again.

"O, Mother," he whispered very low, "do not speak. Do you hear them? Those angels have come back again. They are singing now behind the tree."

And some say that it was true; but others say that it was only Gregory and his companions at the lower end of the hall, chanting their Christmas hymn:

"All glory be to God, on high,
And on the earth be peace!
Good-will, henceforth, from heaven to men
Begin and never cease."

—Henry Van Dyke.

A Rift in the Fog

EDITOR JOURNAL.—In her column in *The Morning World*, "A Piece of Her Mind," Mrs. C. C. McCormick writes from Hollywood that all is not quiet on the western front of the film industry and that the captains there, though still turning out "squawks" with unabated sound and fury, are theoretically "marking time" awaiting the premiere of "City Lights." Charlie Chaplin's picture in seven years, to the silent film with sound effects. Should "City Lights" make money, the prediction is freely voiced in Hollywood that fully a third of the turnout of films next year will be of the silent type.

That the producers are not idealists may be taken for granted. Why then, are they willing to wait for the silent—even part way? One reason is that dialogue on the screen still retains a certain fitness that is monotonous. No matter from what angle the scene is shot, front or side, the voice reproduction is the same. That is the main defect—seemingly insurmountable—of dialogue reproduction on the screen, a logical effect is produced that is trying on the audience.

Chaplin has steadfastly refused to do a dialogue picture, contending that pantomime, scenery and occasional sound effects were all the screen needed to convey a story. And there are directors in Hollywood who agree with him in substance though they are still making "talkies." So, it but remains for "City Lights" to show a profit—let Mammon speak, as he always has—and the powers that be in Hollywood will begin to retrace their steps back out of the wilderness into which they ventured so boldly a few years ago, to the accompaniment of hosannas from the deaf, the hard of hearing whose number is legion, and all who seek succor from the incessant babel of sound in which we live.

Then here's to Charlie Chaplin, and success to "City Lights!" May the receipts of the picture swell in a mounting chorus of approval and carry Hollywood by the thunder of its cheers: "Clap hands! Here comes Charlie!"

"Yours for the 'silents,"
JOHN N. FUNK.

Three Rules

The following three rules are said to have been given by an old Quaker to Senator Scott, of West Virginia, when he was a young man. In following them, the senator claims to have made his success in life:

"Not what thee eats, but what thee digests, will make thee healthy.

"Not what thee earns, but what thee saves, will make thee wealthy.

"Not what thee reads, but what thee remembers, will make thee wise."—*Exchange.*

Canadian News

News items for this column, and subscription, may be sent to Herbert W. Roberts, 238 Armadale Ave., Toronto, Ont.

TORONTO TIDINGS

Mr. Roy Bowen, of Cookstown, who came down to visit his mother and sisters here for a week, found the "clover" here, so sweet that he decided to prolong his stay for another week, and was able to take in the O. A. D. entertainment on December 13th.

The parents of Mr. John Herman have gone to Montreal to live, so friend Jack "pulled tent" and followed just the same. We now hear he has obtained a good job down in the Canadian metropolis.

Mr. Herman Quinn, whose parental home is in Brockville, but who has been traveling much lately, struck our city, and remained here for a while lately. He would like to settle here if the barbering line offered him an inducement.

"Memorial Sunday" was observed at our church on December 7th, when five of our church leaders—namely, Messrs. Charles Elliott, H. W. Roberts, J. T. Shilton, G. W. Reeves and W. R. Watt, spoke in solemn and laudable strains of our departed friend, the late Mr. J. R. Byrne, whose work in His vineyard throughout the province will be a lasting testimony to his zeal and tireless energy. He had done much to spread our Ontario Mission, and the good work he has now relinquished will and must be carried on. Warmest eulogy was also paid to the late Messrs. Oliver Nahrgang, of Haysville; Ernest Hagerman, of this city; A. E. Smith, of Burford; and Robert Sutton, of Brantford. In their deaths we learn a lesson to be prepared for the inevitable. Peace be theirs forevermore in the Lord. Ye that hath done a little for Christ's sake ye shall reap a good and lasting reward.

In a recent issue, it was stated that our friend, Mr. W. J. Ross, who had recently found his long lost daughter, Rosie, was in hopes of seeing her soon in a joyful family reunion, may have to wait a while longer than anticipated, for he recently received the somewhat discouraging news that Rosie's husband, Mr. Norman Crumb, was just taken to the Winnipeg General Hospital, and operated on for appendicitis. In view of this, Rosie has notified her dad to be patient until these darkening shadows give way to greater hope and joy.

We regret to report that our good friend, Mrs. R. C. Slater, is far from well, being troubled with a weak heart. However, she is being tenderly looked after by her daughter, Mrs. Ernest Peterkin, and other kind-hearted friends.

Of the three separate Sunday School classes that meet every Sabbath morning in the West End, Central and East End, respectively, the westenders seem to be turning out in greater numbers, and great interest is taken in the work which the various teachers are exercising. They explain their various subjects with great care.

Mr. Frank E. Harris gave a very nice address at our weekly Bible Class meeting on December 10th, and brought forth much interest as he went on explaining the seven different crowns we should strive for.

Mr. William Hazlitt was up to see his wife at the Gravenhurst Hospital on Sunday, December 7th, and found her in her usual cheerful spirits.

Death seems to have been a visitor to our midst with greater frequency during the past month than on any other occasion. With six deaths already recorded among our friends, another demise has removed a good friend in the person of the Reverend William Davies, who passed away on December 11th, aged sixty-eight. He was a leading minister of the Welsh congregation that used our church for worship, and frequently spoke at our services, his last sermon being given a couple of weeks ago he went. He was a very kind-hearted, dearly beloved and influential speaker. The funeral took place from our church on December 13th, to Scarboro Cemetery, and was very largely attended. Many of his deaf friends were present.

LONDON LEAVES

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Gould, Jr., and George Moore motored down to Haysville, and attended the funeral of the

late Mr. Oliver Nahrgang on December 5th. There were about twenty-five deaf relatives and friends in this large cortege.

Mr. and Mrs. William P. Quinlan and two daughters, of Stratford, were in this city, on December 3d, to see his sister at the House of Providence on Richmond St. North.

The deaf of this city and vicinity were greatly shocked, when the sad news was heralded that their old friends, Mr. Robert Sutton, of Brantford, and Mr. Oliver Nahrgang, of Haysville, had followed each other over the Eternal line, on the same day, December 2d, and all desire to express their sincere sympathy to the respective relatives.

The many friends of Mr. William Rogers, of Fullarton, will be glad to know that the operation he recently underwent at the Victoria Hospital in this city, for kidney trouble, was very successful. He was there for nearly three weeks and left for his home on the first of December.

The passing away of Mr. J. R. Byrne, of Toronto, lately, removes a very warm friend among the deaf here, being one of the finest persons we ever met. Only a short time ere he went, he was up here speaking at our services, and so well and cheerful did he look that no one ever suspected the hand of death was sneaking in. But such is this life for it cometh like a thief in the night.

The sudden death of Mr. William Reid occurred on December 5th, at his residence here, and caused widespread sorrow among the deaf. He died of heart failure. He had lived all his life in London, where he had a great many friends, both deaf and hearing. He was in his seventy-third year, and the beloved brother of Mrs. Levi Lewis, of Brantford, to whom, as well as his three other sisters and surviving brother we extend sincere condolence. Mr. and Mrs. Lewis were up for the funeral.

BORDER BREEZES

Mr. Harold Sadows, eldest of the two sons of Mr. and Mrs. Cas. Sadows, of Detroit, who has been a druggist, on Harper Avenue for years past, has quit to enter the practice of law.

Mr. and Mrs. William Riberdy motored down to Fostoria, O., on Thanksgiving Day, November 27th, where they had a fine time with Mr. and Mrs. H. Sloane, returning home four days later. We are glad to say that Mr. Sloane, who has been very sick in the hospital, is almost himself again. His faithful dog would not leave him at the hospital, so it was permitted to remain in his master's company.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Sadows and two children have moved from Mel-drum Avenue to a nice little brick residence in another part of Detroit, and are now nicely domiciled.

The beautiful home of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Ball, on Glendale Avenue in Detroit, was made the target for an unexpected swoop down of an invading horde on November 26th, just when the mistress of the home was out. Unmolested, the marauders commenced to make themselves—over two dozen in number—feel they were in paradise, when suddenly the lady of the home was seen approaching, and the lights were then turned off. Unlocking the front door without the least concern whatever, Mrs. Ball entered and turned on the lights. Oh! murmured she, as she almost staggered into a swoon, on beholding the crowd. The evening was devoted to games and conversation. Strange to say, Mrs. Ball captured the first prize in the word-getting contest. Hearty refreshments were served before adjournment. Many of her old schoolmates at Belleville, back in the nineties, will remember Mrs. Ball as the beautiful and sociable Minnie Hayward, of Clinton, Ont.

ANOTHER PASSES ON

During the past few weeks the Angel of death has been visiting in our midst with greater random that one would suspect. Closely following in the wake of the death of Mr. A. E. Smith, of Burford, on November 1st, came the deaths of Messrs. J. R. Byrne and Ernest Hagerman in Toronto, on the same day, November 21st. Then followed Mr. Robert Sutton, of Brantford, on December 2d, but Mr. Sutton had hardly breathed his last when another stalwart of the old brigade crossed the line and joined

his pals among the blest. Just as the evening shades began to lower on that same evening of December 2d, our beloved friend, Mr. Oliver Nahrgang, of Haysville, passed from these shadows into the light immemorial, aged sixty-four years, after a two weeks' serious illness. He was born on April 11th, 1866, in the old homestead in Wilmet Township, near Baden, Ont., and was a son of the late Mr. and Mrs. John Nahrgang. He was practically all his life a farmer and thoroughly versed in every branch of agricultural husbandry. A few years ago, finding Father Time gaining on him, he gave up farming and moving on to Haysville, not far away, he entered the Government Service in the rural mail delivery and carried this on up to his death. Like his two younger brothers, Isaiah and Allen, and three sisters, Mrs. James Buck, of Aylmer, the late Mrs. Robert McKenzie, of Harley, and the late Mrs. Charles A. Ryan, of Woodstock, he attended the Belleville school, where he made great strides in the halls of learning. On June 14th, 1899, he married Miss Margaret Phillimore, of Aylmer, and to this happy union four sons and two daughters were born—namely, Walter, Mary (Mrs. Katoff), and Herbert, all of Buffalo and York. Arthur and Helen at home. In early life he accepted Christ as his Saviour, and was a man of wonderful energy, tact and kindness, and it was at his old home, near Baden, that the first station of the Ontario Mission to the Deaf in Waterloo County was opened way back in the bygone days, and here it flourished, until the more centrally located station at Kitchener was opened. The deceased was always to the fore in whatever pertained to the uplift of the deaf, and was of a modest and kindly disposition, never refusing the warmth of his home to a friend or stranger, and through this blessed virtue he won the love and esteem of thousands of friends, and this was well verified at his funeral on December 5th, when hundreds turned out to pay their last respects to a beloved patriot, counselor and friend. The remains were interred in the family plot in Greiger's Cemetery, near Baden, following a public service at Greiger's Church (Baptist). At this service the Rev. Mr. Hallman spoke very sweetly of the deceased and of the resurrection he would enjoy through his Saviour. He had given much of his time and thought for the ennoblement of others. The pallbearers were all old deaf friends of Oliver—namely, William Quinlan, of Stratford; Lloyd Smuck, of Aylmer; George Bassler, of Hesson; Newton Black, of Kitchener; William Canard, of Haysville; and Malcolm Hoy, of Avonton. To the sorrowing widow and children as well as numerous relatives is extended the deepest sympathy of all their friends. In his will, the deceased well remembered his widow and children and counseled a latter to love and respect their mother to the end. Throughout the beautiful funeral service, Miss Ruth Nahrgang, the refined and intelligent daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Isaiah Nahrgang, of Speedville, and niece of the deceased, very cleverly and thoughtfully interpreted for the large number of deaf present.

GENERAL CLEANINGS

The widow of the late Robert Sutton, of Brantford, has auctioned all her household goods, and the residence is now up for sale. Their beautiful Persian cat went to Mrs. Cora Cathcart King, an English deaf lady now married to a hearing gentleman, of Brantford. As Mrs. Sutton is now living with her brother, Mr. Thomas Leigh, in Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., she would like to make the acquaintance of any deaf in the two Soos, or any place nearby. Her address is 606 Esterday Avenue, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.

The widow, children, brothers and sisters of the late Mr. Oliver Nahrgang, of Haysville, wish to heartily thank all those who so kindly helped and sympathized with them during the recent illness and subsequent death of the late Mr. Nahrgang. The help of neighbors and friends was very much appreciated by the sorrowing ones.

Mr. John Taylor, of Singhampton, who has been under the weather lately, has now recovered. In the meantime, he was pleased with a call from his old friend, Mr. Thomas A. Middleton, of Horning Mills, who remained over with him one night lately.

Miss Helen A. Middleton, of Niagara Falls, was again in St. Catharines over the week-end of December 6th, and attended the Harris meeting there with her guest, Miss Ethel Hoare, Miss Maude Bracken, her sister and Miss E. Fry, also Bert Watson, all of St. Catharines, were at this meeting, too.

There occurred at the Home for the Aged in Beeton, on November 22d, the death of Mr. William Stewart, an almost blind deaf man of seventy-three years, who attended the old Hamilton school in the long ago. He was buried in the family plot at Crown Hill, near Barrie.

HERBERT W. ROBERTS.

OHIO

News items for this column can be sent to Herbert W. Roberts, 238 Armadale Ave., Toronto, Ont.

Wednesday evening, December 10th, found seventy-two seated in the dining room at the Y. W. C. A. in Columbus, to honor the memory of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet. A pleasing dinner was served, after which the following program was carried out:

Toastmistress Miss Ethelburga Zell
Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet Mr. Ernest Zell
Children of Deaf Parents
Encouragement Mrs. Drusilla Neutzhine
Mr. Fred Schwartz

The latter called attention to the "Z's" on the program. The talks were well received, and Miss Zell made a happy toastmistress. Rev. Smielau, president of the N. A. D., was present and gave a talk. Miss Mary Frost, one of our high school teachers, attended and was called on for a few remarks, to which she responded in signs.

Would that more of our hearing teachers would show an interest in the gatherings of the deaf—especially for Gallaudet Day meetings. Mr. Gordon Matthews, of Canada, who was present with his wife (Dorothy Durant), gave a short talk expressing his enjoyment in being present with us. Altogether it was a most pleasant evening. The officers of the Columbus Branch are Miss Zell, president; Mr. L. Thompson, vice-president; Miss Wilson, secretary; Mr. Elsey, treasurer. The dinner and program were arranged by Miss King, Mrs. Zorn and Mr. Wine-miller. Back of the speakers hung the large picture of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet loaned from the school's chapel.

Mrs. Gordon Matthews and son expect to remain in Columbus this winter with her parents. Mr. Matthews will remain over the holidays. I believe they claim Gananoque, Can., as their home.

The usual Christmas entertainment for the students will be given in the chapel Wednesday evening, December 17th. This will be followed by a party the next day for two weeks. Some children must remain, but they will be well-cared for and given a good time. Perhaps some of them will be better off than if they went to their own homes. Still

"Be it ever so humble
There's no place like home."

I notice that many prominent deaf in all parts of the country are warning other deaf people not to seek employment in their cities. True it is best to stay in their own cities as the business depression is felt in every State. Perhaps many are sorry that "having a good time" during the busy, high wage seasons, are regretting that they let their money go for unnecessary things and have learned the lesson to save under the saving is good.

I am under the impression that our school's basketball team will take no part in the tournament this year, owing to being under the rules of the high school association, of which they are members. They are all under twenty years of age, and cannot play with those older.

Another team called the Ohio Silents has been formed of our boys, who are over twenty and ineligible for the scholastic team. These have been admitted into the Columbus Basketball League and are signed up for many contests. They recently battled with a local team of hearing boys, and won 22 to 16.

A purse was made up for the benefit of our aged carpenter, Mr. O. Bleness, who is confined to his home nursing the injuries he received when struck by an auto on his way to his work.

The officers of Christ Mission for

the Deaf of Dayton met at the home of Alby Peterson, and arranged to have a supper at the Parish House Saturday, January 24th. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Hartley, Mr. and Mrs. E. Stebelton, Mr. and Mrs. H. Munday and Mr. and Mrs. Snyder. After the meeting light refreshments were served by Mr. and Mrs. Peterson, and enough candy was passed to sweeten the folks for some time.

The Dayton Ladies' Aid Society meets at Mrs. Munday's home this week for the election of officers. Miss Carrie Lingle, who was always active in Dayton affairs, is reported as somewhat better. She is still confined in the hospital, where she has been for some months.

In a news item from Sandusky I noticed the name of Nina Forwalder is a prize winner at a card party. I haven't heard from her for a long time. She is still employed at the Children's Home.

A letter from Miss Lamson tells us that her brother-in-law, Mr. W. E. Chapman, former superintendent of the Ohio Home, has been enjoying a forced vacation from his work, owing to an attack of lumbago. Luckily for him his brother and wife from the northern part of the State stopped over on their way to Florida, and the two brothers had a good visit.

According to local news Mr. Leo Frater, Akon, suffered the loss of a brother, whose home was in Columbus. He was a printer and had been employed for years by the Columbus Dispatch.

In one section of Columbus people were scared by the appearance of a wolf on their street. Police were called and they after sighting the animal leveled their guns ready to fire, when it was discovered it was only a wolf's head mounted on something for fun. So the excitement subsided.

At the Ohio Home three hogs, each weighing 250 pounds, were butchered last week, and now there's plenty of pork for table use.

Dr. J. S. Long had an interesting article in the *Iowa Hawkeye* lately about Mr. Conrad Zorbaugh, who died recently at the Ohio Home. We quote part of it:

Mr. Zorbaugh was born in Pennsylvania and followed the fortunes of the father when the family moved to Ohio. He became deaf in youth and spoke the German tongue fluently, but knew little or no English when he became deaf. He was fond of telling how the late Collins Stone, then superintendent of the Ohio school, discovered him and put him in school at Columbus. During one summer vacation Superintendent Stone was making a trip through the State on horseback looking up pupils. He came on young Conrad who was busy at work in his father's wagon shop. Stone asked him, but received no reply, and then a natural guess as to if he was deaf. The boy was nineteen at the time, but Stone entered him at school the following fall and he stayed to complete the course, which he did in a few years. He was appointed a teacher in the Iowa school when it was located at Iowa City. He moved with the school to Council Bluffs in 1875, and continued as a teacher until 1901.

While a teacher in Iowa City he met and wooed Miss Sue McClure, and they were married in 1867. Seven children were born to them four of whom, Charles, Frank, Grace and Bessie, survive him. Mrs. Zorbaugh died about eight years ago. So on after her death Mr. Zorbaugh went to live at the Home in Columbus.

We remember the late Mr. Zorbaugh once told me that he walked most of the way from Pennsylvania to Ohio, following the wagon containing his father's household goods.

Ohio extends Christmas greetings and best wishes for the New Year to the JOURNAL and its many readers.

Diocese of Maryland

Rev. O. J. WHITLED, Missionary, 5005 Embla Avenue, Roland Park, Baltimore, Md.

Baltimore—Grace Mission, Grace and St. Peter's Church, Park Ave., Monument St.

SERVICES

First Sunday, Holy Communion and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.

Second Sunday, Evening Prayer and Address, 3:15 P.M.

Third Sunday, Evening Prayer and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.

Fourth Sunday, Litany, or Ante-Communion and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.

Fifth Sunday Address, 8 P.M.

Bible Class Meetings, every Sunday except the first, 4:30 P.M.

Guild and other meetings, every Friday, except during July and August, 8 P.M.

Hagerstown—St. Thomas' Mission, St. John's Church, Last Sunday in the month, 2 P.M.
Cumberland—St. Timothy's Mission, Emmanuel Church, Last Monday in the month, 8 P.M.
Other Places by Appointment.

DETROIT

News items intended for this column should be sent to Mrs. Lucy E. May, 2534 Ottawa St., Detroit, Mich. Such news items from Detroiters and vicinity as well as from the deaf of Michigan will be most welcome and have prompt attention.

Mrs. Ralph Beaver's son, Robert had adenoids and tonsils removed last week and he is doing nicely.

Miss Paula Bartke, formerly of Detroit, spent one week with Mr. and Mrs. Christensen during the week of Thanksgiving. She has returned home to Milwaukee, Wis. She enjoyed her visit with old friends. She is at nurse's uniforms in a factory near East.

Miss Mary Gramski is engaged to be married to Oremba, of Toledo, and they have been spending several days' visit with friends. Congratulations.

Richard Jacques has recovered from his injury, which was three broken ribs from playing football in a game with a hearing team last month. He says he will leave for Clearwater, Fla., on January 3d.

Mr. A. Scott has been confined in his home with lame leg, from an auto accident several weeks ago.

On December 4th, a Keno social was held at St. John's Parish House. Mrs. Norma Huhn was chairman. Mrs. Rollins, Mrs. Kubisch, Mrs. A. Schneider, a lady from Royal Oak, and Mr. William Behrendt, were the winners.

On December 6th, the N. F. S. D. Division, No. 2, had its election meeting. Mr. Arthur Hinch was elected President, Mr. Ozier, Vice-President; Mr. Otto Buby, Secretary; and Mr. Simon Goth, Treasurer.

The Cadillac Association of the Deaf held its election meeting on December 7th. Mr. Ivan Heynanson was elected President; Mr. Czcowski, Vice-President; Mr. Thomas Kenney, Secretary; and Mr. George Davis, Treasurer.

The Ladies' Auxiliary of the C. A. D. had its meeting and election of officers for 1931. Mrs. Heynanson was re-elected president, Miss M. Stak, vice-president, Mrs. George May, secretary.

On December 12th, at the St. John's Parish House, the St. John's Service League had Keno, a Fair, and a chop suey supper. It was a grand success, and had a very large attendance. Mrs. Holm was the chairman, and Mrs. William Behrendt was the chef. The winners were Mrs. Newman, Mrs. Pastori, Miss Damore, Mrs. Rollins, Mr. Darling, and Mrs. Norma Huhn. Mrs. Edward Ball had a very nice birthday surprise party at her residence on November 26th. Many friends remembered her with the gift of a very pretty tea cart.

A movie show was held at the C. A. D. on December 7th, that was very good. The picture starred Lon Chaney—"Where East is East."

Wish you, everybody, a merry Christmas.

Mrs. J. P. Marshall's daughter, Anna, has been embroidering a pretty bed-spread and dresser-scarf for Daniel Nebelhack to give to his mother for Christmas. He is giving each of his five sisters and brothers a quilt. He plans to spend two weeks at his home in Lamar, Ind., near Evansville. Mr. Marshall will return Daniel's shop while he is gone.

Mr. Arthur Meck was called to Chicago to attend his mother's funeral last December 1st.

Mrs. Ralph Beaver's mother, of Bay City, Mich., visited with her and her sister, Helen Warsaw, last Thanksgiving Day. She stayed for a few days.

Miss Alice Leckie visited her mother last Thanksgiving Day, at Sarnia, Canada.

Mrs. Elizabeth Smyth's son, Anthony, has gone back to California, where he expects to get his job again.

Mrs. Albert Senowa's brother-in-law, of New York City, is visiting with her and her husband during the Christmas holidays.

Mr. Charles Newman has been in luck as a prize winner. Last time, he got a box of candles and an embroidered dish towel at the C. A. D. keno social, held on Saturday, December 13th. A good crowd was there. Miss Irma Ryan, the chairman of the lunch counter, arranged a very good supper, Italian spaghetti, German creamed potatoes, bran muffins, bread custard pudding, coffee and pie, was the menu. Who can beat the Irish cook at the C. A. D.?

On Sunday December 4th, there was a grand drawing for a table cover, which was given by Crowley Milner Co. Mr. Aloysius Japes was the winner.

A keno social was held at the C. A. D. on December 13th. Many articles left from the bazaar were given to the prize winners.

The St. John's Ephphatha Episcopal Mission will hold an election meeting at St. John's Parish House on January 4th. Every member is urged to be at the meeting.

St. John's Service League members have been entertained with many different socials at St. John's Parish House and St. John's Community House. They have purchased new furniture for two rooms on the third floor at the Community House. The

NEW YORK

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

A CHRISTMAS CARNIVAL

The Christmas Carnival, held at the Harlem Masonic Temple, 310 Lenox Avenue, near 125th Street, Manhattan, by the Bronx Division, No. 92, N. F. S. D., on Saturday evening, December 20th, was a huge success.

It was the Bronx Fraters' first attempt at staging a Christmas Festival, and in order to draw many of their Manhattan brothers, they staged the affair within only half a block to the Manhattan Division's headquarters.

The winners of the games were: Potato Race—Won by Miss Irene Gourdeau and Mr. Lester Collazo.

Box Step-Out—Won by Mrs. Ackerson and Mr. Lester Collazo.

The winners were given pretty prizes.

The most exciting thing of the evening was the voting for the most popular girl present. This lasted quite some time, as the voting, was spirited. The prize was a complete set of a lady's toilet set, which any one would feel proud to possess.

Half a dozen of the fairest ones were voted for. First one was forged ahead, then another, so on till nearly eleven o'clock, when one put in a big vote, which reached over eleven hundred for Miss Frances Milazzo, a pretty Miss, who was educated at the 23d Street Day School, and she was declared the winner. Her two sisters, one also deaf like herself and another also a beauty, who is possessed of all her faculties, and a brother, who were present hugged her almost to suffocation. There was dancing aplenty. The music was furnished by a young hearing lady at the piano, and was satisfying.

Santa Claus (Hyman Rubin) appeared, dressed exactly as a real Santa Claus. After making a bow and delivering a neat speech in signs, to the wonderment of the little ones, who imagined Santa could speak, he then distributed games and boxes of candies, first to the children, then what was left, also to the grown-ups.

The affair was managed by Hyman Rubin as chairman, Joseph Collins as vice-chairman, Frank Rubano, Louis De Marchi, John Cail, Walter Rooney.

The deputies, who aided considerably the committee, were Louis Coirs and William Radebald.

The new officers of the Bronx Division, No. 92, N. F. S. D., for 1931 are: Frank P. Rubano, president; John W. Cail, vice-president; Louis C. Saracine, secretary; Jeremiah D'Antonio, treasurer; Charles Pergentile, director; Harold Skidmore, sergeant-in-arms.

Walter Pease, a graduate of the Lexington School for the Deaf, was given a surprise birthday party by his friends, at his residence in Newark, N. J., last Saturday evening. He was lured away from his home during the afternoon and returned, much to his surprise, to find a flock of his friends ready to shower congratulations on him. He was presented with a handsome smoker's cabinet.

Following the supper, several merry-making games were enjoyed. Frank Hoppaugh portrayed the "Hunchback of Notre Dame," and the one-armed Civil War bugler, and other famous men, much to the convulsive merriment of those present. He performed his roles in a creditable manner.

Among those present were Mrs. Walter Pease, Mr. Gustav Herring, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hoppaugh, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Neger, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Dietrich, Misses Sarah Goodstein, Helen Lynch, Harriet Gallagher, and Mary Minnett, and Messrs. Bernard Doyle, Lorraine Pease, John Willets, Frank Beirne, Charles Quigley and Charles Cascella.

A surprise birthday party was given for Mrs. Esidor Feder by her three daughters at her home in Jamaica, L. I., on December 14th. It was attended by Mr. and Mrs. A. Marcus and child, Mr. Marcus, Miss Jennie Orgel, Mr. and Mrs. Sol. E. Pachter, Mr. Milton Cassell, Miss Rebecca Israel, Mr. and Mrs. Krassner, Mrs. Beatrice Deegan, Miss Minnie Cutler, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Feder, Mrs. Minnie Fuhrman and her two children, Mr. and Mrs. S. Paroad, Mr. and Mrs. S. Goldfarb and three children, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Hyman and son, Mr. and Mrs. Schechter and Leonard Schechter, Fannie Feder, Irene Feder, Helen Feder, Mr. and Mrs. E. Feder, Mrs. Goldfarb, who went to school with Mrs. Feder, was rejoiced to see her, as they have not seen each other for seven years. She got many presents from her many friends. A pocketbook from Mr. and Mrs. Sol. E. Pachter, a bathrobe from her sister, Mrs. Hyman. Her other sister, Mrs. Schechter, gave her a bureau set. Her parents gave her check. All had a great time. Playing games and talking about old times.

The Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes will have Christmas festival at 80 Greene Avenue, Brooklyn, Church of the Messiah. Gates Avenue cars stop at door, on Saturday evening, December 27th, at 8 P.M.

UNION LEAGUE NOTES

The largest crowd that ever attended a regular meeting of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, was last Thursday evening, December 18th, 1930.

Over two hundred were present. What brought them there was the annual election of officers, and to secure reservation for the forty-fifth anniversary dinner, which will be held on Sunday evening, January 4th, 1931.

The result of the election is as follows:—

President, Jack M. Ebin (re-elected); First Vice-president, Joseph F. Mortiller; Second Vice-president, Arnold A. Cohn; Secretary, Nathan Schwartz; Treasurer, Samuel Lowenherz; Board of Governors, Julius Seandel, Lester Cohen and Charles Sussman.

The installation of the new officers will take place on Thursday evening, January 15th, 1931.

To one and all the readers, one of the scribes of this column, wishes a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

B. H. S. D.

The regular meeting of the Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf was held on December 14th, 1930.

Election of the new officers for 1931 are: Irving Blumenthal, President; A. Hanneman, Vice-President; William Schurman, Secretary; Ben Abrams, Treasurer; Robust Samuel Schwartz, Sergeant-at-Arms; Mayer Oppenheim, chairman of Trustees; M. Fortman and J. Landau trustees.

After the meeting the movie show was given under the chairmanship of Samuel Liebman. The main picture was entitled "One Glorious Night," and the other a comedy. The attendance was very good. The projector was operated by a member, Israel Pincus.

On the 19th of December, Rabbi Alter Landesman of the Hebrew Educational Society gave a lecture, "Chanukah." Samuel Leibman, a youthful member, gave a story.

"Why we celebrate Chanukah." They were very interesting. The society will probably have movies every two weeks on Sunday evenings. On December 28th (Sunday evening) there will be a movie show starting at eight o'clock at the Hebrew Educational Society Building, Hopkinson and Sutter Aves., Brooklyn. A small admission fee will be charged.

Miss Dickson, of Montreal, Canada, is visiting the Restons in this city for a couple of weeks. She is a graduate of the Mackay Institution, which school Miss Peggy Reston attended before she came to school at Fanwood.

Mr. and Mrs. Odie Underhill, of the North Carolina Institution at Morganton, were at St. Ann's Church on Sunday last. They left for West Point the following day to visit their son, who is a cadet at that famous military institution.

Two children of Mr. and Mrs. Ciavolino, Michael Donald, age six years, and Doris Leah, age six months, were baptized by Rev. Guilbert C. Braddock, at St. Ann's Church, on Sunday afternoon, December 21st. Henry Frey, the children's grandfather, was the proudest man at the ceremony.

Mrs. Charles Bothner has been staying with her sister in Wilkes-Barre, Pa. Mr. Bothner and his sons and their wives will join her on Christmas. They will come home with her before New Year's.

Mr. Ben de Castro sailed for his home in Panama City, on the Pacific Coast, by the steamship "Pennsylvania" of the Panama Pacific Line. He will stop at Havana, Cuba, for a brief interval, as that city is a regular port of call.

Lutheran Mission to the Deaf

Rev. Edward F. Kaercher, Field Missionary 2228 N. 18th Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

SCHEDULE OF SERVICE

First Sunday of Each Month
Christ Lutheran Church, 34 N. Church St., Hazleton, 11 A.M. Christ Lutheran Church, Washington and Beaumont Sts., Wilkes-Barre, 3 P.M. St. John's Lutheran Church, 425 Jefferson St., Scranton, 7:30 P.M.

Second Sunday
Trinity Lutheran Church, DeKalb St., above Perm, Norristown 11 A.M. St. Philip's Congregation (Church of the Transfiguration), 1216-1222 W. Lehigh Avenue, Philadelphia 3 P.M. Lutheran Church of the Transfiguration, 74 W. 126th St., New York City, 7:30 P.M. (for colored deaf.)

Third Sunday
St. Thomas' Congregation (St. John's Church, South 5th St., below Hamilton St., Allentown) 2:30 P.M. St. Andrew's Congregation, (Trinity Church, 6th and Washington St., Reading) 7 P.M.

Fourth Sunday
Zion Lutheran Church, 135 E. Vine St., Lancaster, 10:30 A.M. St. Philip's Congregation, Philadelphia, 3 P.M. Lutheran Church of Our Saviour, Front and Montgomery St., Trenton, in the evening.

St. Thomas' Mission for the Deaf

Bofinger Memorial Chapel, Thirteenth and Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo.
Rev. A. O. Steidemann, minister in charge
Miss Hattie L. Deem, Sunday School teacher.
Sunday School at 9:30 A.M. Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.

Woman's Guild, Second Thursdays, 2 P.M. Lectures, first and third Sundays 7:30 P.M. Socials, Fourth Saturdays, 7:30 P.M. The Guild meetings, lectures and socials in the Tuttle Memorial, 1210 Locust Street.

Deaf Want Movie Titles Put Back in Films

Must the deaf give up the boon that the mechanical age has brought them, the moving picture? The theater was not for them until the moving picture came. It opened a whole new side of life. Now the talking pictures have all but displaced the picture with printed titles and 3,000,000 deaf persons in the United States alone are denied the advantages that had come to them.

Their cause has been championed by the superintendents and principals of schools for the deaf who are attending a convention here. Yesterday a committee was appointed to confer with moving-picture producers to see if it cannot induce them to retain the printed titles even though the shadow actors do talk. It is believed by some of those attending the convention that this can be brought about.

On the other hand, it has long been the talk of moviedom that the picture without a single printed word in it was to be the perfect picture of the future. And this already has largely come about. Will what the moving picture people consider art be sacrificed for the benefit of those who cannot hear? Or can the producers be induced to believe that art does not lie entirely in the spoken word?

The matter is sure to be one to attract wide attention. There are a few critics who hold that the talkies are no improvement over the silent pictures, but the tendency is almost completely the other way, and even with the news reel the "talking reporter" has come to tell what it is all about, so that descriptive lines in such cases are omitted. And, what makes it still worse for the deaf, the "talking reporter" is but a voice heard as the picture is shown. The reporter himself is not pictured in the act of talking so that the deaf can read his lips.

The old-fashioned silent pictures were even better entertainment to the deaf and to hearing persons in the audiences, and the deaf could read the lips of the actors. But this, in many instances, especially in the early days of the movies, was a doubtful advantage for in improvising lines to keep their mouths and tongues in motion the actors would sometimes say irrelevant things, which the deaf were quick to detect.

The movement started here recently to retain the printed lines in talking moving pictures will no doubt become a much discussed issue in the moving picture industry.—*Evening Telegraph, Colorado Springs.*

Clever Deaf Swindler Hoodwinks Merchants

ST. CLOUD, FLA., Nov. 20.—Richard Wesley Payne, of Knoxville, Tenn., breezed into St. Cloud, rented a bungalow on Lake Boulevard, stayed ten days and visited deaf people. He looked every inch a gentleman, but upon leaving town, he assumed a dual role. He was supposed to have left here last Friday morning for Orlando and points south in quest of employment. Instead, he came back Saturday evening, choosing St. Cloud as the base of operations. He called on three of the business places and obtained goods under false pretenses and decamped for parts unknown, leaving no clues behind him. His representations made to the proprietors proved so convincing that they fell for them. The victims are, as a consequence, minus thirty dollars or over.

Mr. Payne is married, and his wife travels with him in a Pontiac sedan that carries a Tennessee tag, whose number is unknown. They carry a cooking outfit along, which is conveniently fastened to the running board on the left side of the vehicle. When not working, Mr. Payne sells milk bottle caps to drug stores and restaurants to defray traveling expenses.

The Florida Mission for the Deaf, of which Mr. Frank E. Philpot, of this city, is the superintendent, is hot on Mr. Payne's trail and hopes he will shortly be apprehended if he is still hiding in the state.

Commenting on the merchants' losses, Mr. Philpot states: "Some time ago the Mission sounded a warning to local business men to be on the lookout for impostors and report at once to the organization if suspicion was aroused, but some way or other they seemed to be slow in realizing that our service was at their disposal. The incident of last Saturday could have been easily avoided if the victims had sent for the Mission official to confirm or deny Mr. Payne's status as a "customer."

St. Matthew's Lutheran Mission for the Deaf

ARTHUR BOLL, Pastor
192 Hewes Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Services for the deaf in sign-language every Sunday afternoon in the church, 177 South 9th Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., at 3 P.M. The church is located near the Plaza of the Williamsburg bridge on South 9th Street between Driggs Avenue and Roebeling Street. Marcy Avenue is the nearest station on the Broadway Elevated.

Sunday School for the Deaf and instruction for adults in St. Matthew's Lutheran Parish House, at 145th and Convent Avenue New York City, from 6:30 to 8 P.M. The rooms are located on the third floor of the Parish House, adjoining the Church.

The St. Bernard Dogs

For almost a thousand years, the monastery of St. Bernard has guarded the great St. Bernard Pass through the very high Alps. During snowstorms the bells of the monastery can be heard ringing over the silent mountains. The gates swing open and the big St. Bernard dogs go out to help lost travelers. These dogs have saved the lives of thousands of persons.

The St. Bernard dogs are very strong, bright animals. They are three feet high. Their reddish-brown fur is very heavy to protect them from the great cold of the high mountains. They have a very sharp sense of smell.

The dogs are trained by the monks of St. Bernard to rescue persons in the mountains. When the dogs are two years old, they are trained to do rescue work.

After a storm the gates of the monastery swing open. The dogs have little barrels of food and medicine fastened to their collars. Over the snowy mountains they trot. Up a steep icy slope they climb. Down into a valley they slip. When a dog finds a lost traveler, it comes close to him. He unfastens the little barrel. He is strengthened by the food and medicine. The dog leads him to the monastery.

Sometimes the St. Bernard dog finds a person who is buried deep in the snow. The dog digs and scratches the snow with its paws. Finally it reaches the person. It drags him as far as it can. Then it barks until help comes from the monastery. Sometimes the dog returns to the monastery and brings help back to the traveler.

Many persons are lost each year in the Alps. The deep snow covers holes into which climbers fall. Great avalanches of ice and snow slide down the mountain sides and bury the traveler beneath them. Sometimes the cold makes a person numb and helpless. He can only sit on the snowy ground until help comes to him.

About thirty thousand guests find shelter in the old monastery each year. This old, old house stands on a high mountain. There is a chapel, a dormitory, a museum, and a library. The doors are always open to travelers who ring the bell at the high iron entrance gate.

A road goes by the monastery. It has been cut through the solid rock of the mountain. It was once a narrow pass. Through this pass many armies have marched. The Roman legions passed that way. The sun shone on their helmets and long shields. They carried two-edged swords and light spears. They were going over the mountains to conquer Gaul.

Napoleon led his great army over the St. Bernard Pass. He wanted to be king of the world. The armies of Austria and of Italy passed the old monastery on their way to war.

The leaders of these armies wanted to conquer and to rule. Sometimes they won the battles that they fought. Sometimes they ruled for a short time, then they were conquered by other leaders and their empires vanished.

During hundreds of years of conquest, the St. Bernard monks and the dogs have quietly saved the lives of thousands of persons. They have worked hard. They have worked well. Their work of service has not disappeared as the work of conquest has.

The great modern inventions have brought the civilized world closer to the old monastery. Telephones connect the roads in the Alps with towns at the foot of the mountains. The monks carry thermos bottles with hot coffee as they travel over the mountains. Automobiles climb the steep road through the St. Bernard Pass. Still the St. Bernard dogs are trained by the monks to rescue lost travelers. The bells ring during storms. The gates swing open and the dogs go out to search for lost persons.

The Vastness of South America

The vastness of South America is the first thing we must understand. I travel about thirty or forty thousand miles each year trying to cover my circuit. It takes me longer to go between the extreme points, from Panama by steamer down the west coast and on through the Straits to Asuncion, Paraguay, than it would take to go from San Francisco to Cairo and back to Glasgow.

You think of Bolivia as a little country. It is as big as Germany, Austria and England. Peru is as large as all the United States from Nova Scotia to the Gulf. Argentina equals all the United States, west of Omaha. Brazil is a United States with another Texas added. The resources of that vast area are in keeping with the big-ness of the continent.

You know, at least vaguely, of minerals—gold, silver, tin, copper, vanadium, bismuth, tungsten, the diamond mines of Brazil, and the emerald mines of Colombia. Chile and Bolivia have been selling \$130,000,000 worth of nitrates every year to fertilize the beet-sugar fields of the world. The black, rich alluvial soil of Brazil, Argentina and Uruguay, is as good as the best in Illinois and Iowa. Corn grows

seventy bushels to the acre; wheat, fifty bushels, alfalfa, six crops a year.

In the latitude south of the equator, as far as Chicago is north of it, we have an Illinois soil and a southern California climate. Such a combination comes as near to an agricultural paradise as there is in this poor world. "What kind of barns do they build in Argentina?" a man asked me. "What do they want barns for? I replied. "They do not need to keep cattle out of the cold. They do not have to cut and store their hay. It grows twelve months in the year."—*Homer C. Stunts, in the World Outlook.*

Knights in Modern Armor Walk on Ocean Bed

Last month deep-sea divers found the treasure ship, "Egypt." Eight years ago, this big ocean liner was wrecked off the coast of France in a fog. The Egypt had on board five million dollars in gold and silver.

From the Italian salvage (sal'-vaj) ship, a diver climbed down to the bottom of the sea. This diver wore a modern steel diving suit. The suit had heavy glass windows in it. It was connected with the ship by long cables through which air was pumped to the diver. He talked to the men on board his ship by means of a telephone. If the cables became entangled, there were safety valves which allowed the diver float to the surface of the sea.

As the diver climbed slowly down into the sea, the golden light of the sun changed to a deep green. Crabs were swimming around him. Seaweed was floating around him. He could see only through the glass window. He could see only the objects which were in front of him.

Something dark and solid rose in front of the diver. It was part of a wrecked ship. Slowly the diver came closer to the wreck. The men on deck far above heard him describe the sunken ship. Eagerly they listened. Yes it was the Egypt that carried on board five million dollars in gold and silver.

The diver came to the surface of the water. Down again, he went for more information. Up again, he bobbed like a man in an elevator. Once his cable caught on a piece of the wrecked ship. This was a moment of breathless excitement. There was a moment of silence. Then he floated to the surface of the water by means of the safety valve.

From the Italian salvage ship, a great white hook with three prongs was slowly lowered. It fell four hundred feet to the place where the diver saw the treasure ship. The hook ripped the roof of the cabin of the wrecked ship. Then in its steel teeth, it grasped the ship's safe and brought it to the salvage ship. In this safe, the keys to the treasure room of the Egypt were found.

Plans are being made to bring this room to the surface of the sea. It is hoped that the entire room can be raised by means of great steel hooks. In that way, none of the gold and silver will be lost. If the room was opened under the water, much of the treasure would be lost. The money would be scattered on the bottom of the sea. That is because wooden boxes hold the gold and silver. They must be rotted after they have been under the water for such a long time.

The work will take many months. The sea must be smooth when the divers go down to direct the work. At such a great depth, the work can only be done in the modern steel diving suits of today.

Long ago the early divers used tubes when they went under the water. One end of the tube floated on the surface of the water. The other end of the tube was held in the diver's mouth. Through this tube, the diver breathed while he was under the water.

The old diving bells were used later. They were round on the top and open underneath. Some persons say that these bells were copied from the home of the water spider. His house under the sea is made of silk and is shaped like a bell. This is fastened to water-weeds by threads of silk.

There are many treasure ships on the bottom of the sea. Great Spanish sailing boats are covered with seaweed and water. They were filled with "pieces-of-eight" when they went down. Men have often searched for these ships under the sea. The old diving suits were not strong enough to resist the great weight of the water at great depths. The new steel suits can be used for deep-sea diving. Perhaps, by and by, other treasures will be found by deep-sea divers. —*Ohio Chronicle.*

Protestant-Episcopal Mission

Dioceses of Washington and the State of Virginia and West Virginia. Rev. H. Lorraine Tracy, General Missionary, 518—9th Street, N. E., Washington, D. C.

Washington, D. C.—St. Mark's Church, A and 3d Streets, S. E. Services first and third Sundays, 3 P.M.

Richmond, Va.—St. Andrew's Church, Laurel and Beverley Streets. Service Second Sunday, 11 A.M. Bible Class, other Sundays, 11 A.M.

Wheeling, W. Va.—St. Matthew's Church. Service fourth Sunday, 2:30 P.M. Services by Appointment:—Virginia: Lynchburg, Norfolk, Danville, Roanoke, Newport News and Staunton; West Virginia: Charleston, Huntington, Romney.

Gallaudet Home

As many thousands of motor cars make a journey of three or four hundred miles every day during the summer months, perhaps I had no need to be overwhelmed with surprise when I learned that my niece, Mrs. Ralph Frost, had come all the way from West Pittston, a Pennsylvania town, over two hundred miles from here, to make an ephemeral visit on the 28th of last September. Her six-months old baby boy, her husband and his mother accompanied her. The folks made the trip from whence they came within five hours in their sedan. I was overjoyed with their presence. They left here ere four o'clock p.m., and arrived in West Pittston at ten p.m. In one of her letters to me, Mrs. Frost says, among other things, "My visit to the Home impressed me very much. I found it far above what I had expected to see. It certainly is an ideal place, and clean, immaculately so. I liked your matron's looks, the little I saw of her. The dining-room looked lovely and cheerful."

While out on a joy ride, on the 12th of September, with his wife and Miss Leary, Harry Lewis, stopped here for about an hour to have a little talk with some of the inmates. In the course of my conversation with this friend, he remarked that his wife was a wonderful driver, and that during the past two years she travelled a distance of twenty-five thousand miles. Harry himself cannot drive a car. Miss Leary is a Poughkeepsie lady. Perhaps as many as a hundred deaf-mutes live in Poughkeepsie and its vicinity. Very few of them make this place a call.

When Rev. Merrill came here on the 28th of October, William Kohl and his wife came with him, to make this place their home for the rest of their days. Mr. Kohl is now sixty-eight years of age, and like so many thousands of men of his age, he was unable to continue his work as a carpenter. His boss was compelled to drop him. Mr. Kohl was born in Washington, D. C., and was educated at the Kendall School. His wife is a pupil of the old Fortv-fourth Street School. The past thirty-five or forty years, Mr. and Mrs. Kohl resided in the Bronx district of the metropolis, whereabouts Mr. Kohl did his daily work. Now he is the gentleman who says the morning and evening prayer in the chapel, and as he is an excellent signmaker all the folks are pleased to have him do so. As he is a good carpenter, the matron is delighted to have him do such repairs as she happens to wish him to do. Franklin Keller is a good carpenter too, but as the rheumatism in his leg bothers, he does no more "repair work."

Now there are three married couples living here, and they get along surprisingly well. At present there are fourteen women and ten men residents here.

Because this or that person is quite often liable to forget to shut off the water after taking a drink or washing himself or herself in this or that part of the house, the matron recently had a plumber put self-shutting or self-locking faucets on nearly all the marble wash basins, and so now the hearing folks are no longer disturbed by the roar and rumble of running water, as has been the case for years and years.

Mrs. Keegan, the only child of Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Keller, and who lives at Long Beach, California, with her husband and only child, a boy of sixteen, left her town on the 2nd of November to come here and remain a week with her parents, whom she had not seen for some four years. She left here on the 13th of November and went to Rochester, N. Y., where she intends to remain a week with old friends and relatives and then return home. She enjoyed her visit here. She felt that this is a lovely but lonely habitation and should be, for the sake of convenience, nearer a town or city. Nearly everybody who comes here expresses a similar opinion.

Wesley Wyant, the eighteen-year-old janitor, left here recently, and so now Vincent Bell, a twenty-year old youth of Newburgh, has his place. Vincent is six feet or over and large in stature. Next birthday, the 12th of February, he will be 21. If he does not resemble Lincoln neither in looks or physique, he surely resembles the great emancipator in disposition, and so he is liked by everybody hereabouts.

Six different inmates had birthdays in the month of September, and three others in October, and so, on the October 24th, the day of my birthday, the matron celebrated these birthdays collectively by serving ice-cream and cake to all, and giving each person some kind of a gift that was worth having. As Mrs. Burmeister's birthday was away off on the 5th of November, the event was celebrated individually. Some one made her a gift of a dollar and some one else gave her fifty cents. Mr. and Mrs. Kohl, who sit at the same table as Mr. and Mrs. Burmeister, shared with her in the way of consuming her large cake and ice-cream.

I left here on the morning November 26th for the metropolis and

returned on afternoon of December 3d. On the afternoon of the very day I left here, John Schriener, who was sixty-two years of age on November 24th, passed away. While in the metropolis I enjoyed myself immensely. I was at old Fanwood for a day and two nights. While there, I enjoyed a short talk with Principal Gardner, Mr. Van Tassel, Dr. Fox and many other officers and teachers. Principal Gardner took me into the rotunda of the main hall to feel of the bronze statue of the late Mr. W. G. Jones. I felt that the image was exactly like Mr. Jones.

The young preacher, Rev. Gilbert Braddock, arrived here about five o'clock p.m., on the 13th of November, and preached a short sermon in the chapel the following morning, and served communion and left for home in the afternoon. In the course of his sermon, he remarked that if people would save their earnings when young and vigorous, they would not be in want when thrown out of work, or when getting too old to labor.

W. B. Kohl, the house carpenter, as we like to call him, removed the panels from the west door at the end of the corridor, and placed glass in their places, and now the corridor is flooded on every sunny day, with the grateful heat and light of the blazing sun.

The house dog, Laddie, barks at John Burmeister every day after John leaves the dining room after dinner. The dog's voice means for John to go out on a stroll with him. Every inmate that is able to go out for a good walk is Laddie's master or mistress, for he will accompany any person with delight, who takes a walk down to the farmhouse or up to the entrance to the grounds.

The Syracuse correspondent makes it known that Mr. R. Brown brought his aunt, Mrs. Farley of Utica, here on the 7th of November, to have a look at the place before deciding to come here to live. Mr. R. Brown, Mrs. Ayling, his sister, and Mrs. Farley remained here over night, and the next day left for Schenectady to attend a masquerade ball there. This home is three miles away from the town of Wappingers Falls and six miles south of Poughkeepsie. Mrs. Farley, who is seventy-seven, may or may not come here to live.

Nowadays the house is deprived of its supply of water frequently. Sometimes there is no water to be had for an hour or so, sometimes for several hours, and sometimes a half or whole day. The pump, which seems to be more or less worn or defective, should be renovated.

The farmhouse, a small frame structure, is the house near the lane and about one thousand feet from the home. It is the property of the home, but so long as Mr. Samuel Gardner, his wife and daughter live in it, it belongs to the home. Mr. Gardner has now been manager of the farmstead for the past twelve years, and during all these years he and his family have lived in the farmhouse. It is a cozy little home. Its occupants live in comfort and happiness. Its beautiful lawn and fragrant flowers give it a lovely appearance. When the family moved into it, it needed improvement badly, both inside and out. From time to time Samuel Gardner has improved and modernized it, and so it is as fit to live in as any modern apartment you may find in the metropolis. Recently the family did away with its oil lamps and replaced them with electric lamps. Until a year or so ago, the farmhouse received its supply of water from a spring up near the entrance to the farmhouse. Now it gets its water from the well from whence the water for the home comes. The Gardners love their home. One of the daughters, Eleanor, now Mrs. N. Hyde, was born in the farmhouse some twenty-eight or thirty years ago. As Samuel takes much of the milk to the market, he makes no butter for either the home or themselves, and so the home buys its butter, and we never have any butter milk.

On the day after my arrival here, I was the happy recipient of a few lines from Harry Lewis, who says among other things: "In regard to Mrs. Lewis' experience in driving our Nash sedan, I told you that she had driven about twenty-three thousand miles, not twenty-five thousand. Now it is about two and a half years since she took a few lessons from a hearing auto instructor, and a few of our friends. Her driving circuit embraces New England, Eastern New York and Northern New Jersey, depending on how much time we have for sight-seeing. Montreal, Canada, was our place of destination about a month before we enjoyed visiting you. Before reaching Montreal, you do not find the country as interesting as that in New York State but in that city there are several wonderful cathedrals, which lots of people go to visit."

STANLEY

The Great American Circus has its beginning at Somers, Westchester County, N. Y., in 1815, when Hachaliah Bailey, a farmer, bought "Old Bet," the first elephant ever brought to this country. Bailey made a fortune exhibiting her.

Deaf-Mute is Valuable Employee

WM. H. SCHAUB, OF ST. LOUIS, IN RESPONSIBLE POSITION SINCE 1906

One sees him in crowds, at restaurants, in street cars, and more often performing his duties at a desk in the statistical department at the Frisco Lines general office building in St. Louis, and unless the fact were known, it would never be guessed that this man has been deaf since six years of age, following an attack of spinal meningitis.

He is Wm. H. Schaub, and his service record with the Frisco Lines shows that he has overcome a great handicap, for he has been with the company since October 1st, 1906, and each year grows more valuable to his supervisors. Such reports as those which go to the Interstate Commerce Commission, and the cotton insurance reports, besides others which are of equal importance, are given him to make up, and his supervisors say that when he turns in the report, there is no question as to its perfection.

Before coming with the Frisco Lines, he had served in the general offices of the St. Louis Transfer Company for nine years. He resigned from that company, and with the most sterling recommendation, applied to J. D. Nettleship, then auditor of freight accounts, for a position with Frisco Lines. He was told that he would be given a trial, and if he made good, the position was his. That has been twenty-four years ago, and his service record stands for the fact that he proved his ability to perform whatever work was required of him.

He was educated at the St. Louis Day School for the Deaf in Jefferson Public School, at 9th and Wash. streets, St. Louis. His grandparents on father's side came to St. Louis in the 40's and lived on the southwest corner of Seventh and Chestnut streets. Mr. Schaub was born in St. Louis, but his wife, who is also deaf, was born in Philadelphia. They have one daughter, who is not afflicted with deafness. She is married and lives with them, and has two children, a boy of seven, and a girl of nine.

Mr. Schaub has taken an active interest in all associations for the deaf, and is a member of the Missouri Association of the Deaf, was elected first vice-president of the National Association of the Deaf in session at Buffalo last August and was on its executive committee for the previous four years. He is also trustee of the Gallaudet Club, a social organization in St. Louis. It is also understood, although Mr. Schaub's reticence did not reveal the fact, that he often writes witty and humorous articles in periodicals for the deaf. The latter, in a measure, is typical of his ever-present pleasant disposition.

He advised the reporter that he was not the only deaf-mute in the employ of a railroad, and that there was a man so handicapped with the Rock Island at Chicago, another with the Southern at Atlanta, and a third with the Lehigh Valley Railroad, in Philadelphia.

While Mr. Schaub misses many of the delightful things of the world, such as the radio, important and enjoyable lectures and speeches, and the everyday conversation with friends and acquaintances, the absence of these has turned his thoughts toward study and the improvement of his mind. With his splendid education, he has found great enjoyment in writing and reading, and in the various sports and especially baseball.

His love for baseball goes back to the time when his father took him as a youngster to see Comiskey's old St. Louis Browns, and he seems to derive the greatest pleasure from seeing a baseball game. He saw three of the world's series games in St. Louis this year and is an ardent rooter for the Cardinals.

His next greatest enjoyment is travel. He has spent his two weeks' vacation each year traveling to points of interest and last year visited Cuba.

Not long ago, a man afflicted with deafness, came into the statistical department where Mr. Schaub is employed. On a card which he carried was printed a message that he was a deaf-mute and was unable to secure employment and asked for a contribution by which he might support his family.

He came by Mr. Schaub's desk and Mr. Schaub gently led him from the room, and in the hall talked with him in the language of the deaf and told him that there were schools and associations for the deaf, and that there was no reason for one so afflicted to become a beggar.

This is indicative of his great ambition, an ambition which has led him to his present state of usefulness and efficiency and he regrets that this same attribute is not prevalent in others so afflicted. "Handicaps," he wrote, "are real handicaps only to those who refuse to overcome them, and there is always a way out if there is the proper ambition. Those who have their hearing cannot imagine what it is to be without it, yet I feel that there are many things worse, and where there is a will, there is a way. The greatest handicap is the lack of ambition to try to overcome obstacles."

It is a well-known fact that those who have lost their hearing, find the other senses, such as the seeing and feeling, more keen. Mr. Schaub is greatly observing and there is little of a person's character which he cannot read.—Frisco Employees' Magazine.

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January 17, 1931

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Manhattan Division, No. 87

National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, meets at 143 West 125th Street, New York City (Deaf-Mutes' Union League Rooms), first Wednesday of each month. For information, write the Secretary, John N. Funk, 1913 Fowler Ave., Bronx, New York City.

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If interested, write for information to division secretary, Louis C. Saracino, 753 Melrose Ave., Bronx, New York City.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.

143 West 125th Street, New York City.
Club Rooms open the year round.
Regular meetings on Third Thursdays of each month, at 8:15 p.m. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Jacob M. Eblin, President; Nathan Schwartz, Secretary, 143 West 125th Street, New York City.

Hebrew Assn. of the Deaf, Inc.

Meets Third Sunday afternoon of the month. Information can be had from Dr. A. Fells, Nash, Executive Director, 210 West 91st Street, New York City; or Mrs. A. A. Cohn, Secretary, 609 East 137th Street, Bronx.
Religious Services held every Friday evening, eighty-thirty. Classes every Wednesday evening. Socials and movies First and Third Sunday evenings.

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Arthur Fowler, President; Harry E. Stevens, Treasurer, P. O. Box 81, Merchantville, N. J.; George T. Sanders, 7418 Boyer Street, Mt. Airy, Philadelphia, Pa.

Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf

Meets second Sunday of each month except July and August, at the Hebrew Educational Society Building, Hopkinson and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.
Services and interesting speakers every Friday evening at 8:30 p.m., at the H. E. S. English Class, every Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at 8 o'clock sharp at P. S. 150, Sackman and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.
Irving Blumenthal, President; William Schurman, Secretary, 1700 Carroll Street, Brooklyn.

St. Ann's Church for the Deaf

511 West 148th Street, New York City
Rev. GUILBERT C. BRADDOCK, Vicar
Church services every Sunday at 3 p.m. Holy Communion, first Sunday of each month, at 11 a.m. and 3 p.m.

Office Hours.—Morning, 10 to 12. Afternoons, 2 to 4:30. Evenings, 8 to 10, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday only.

Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes

Meets first Thursday of each month at the Church of the Messiah, 80 Greene Ave., cor. Clermont. Gates Ave. car stops at door.
SOCIALS AND ENTERTAINMENTS
May 24—Free Social and Games.
June 14—Gallaudet Anniversary Festival.
October 25—Hallowe'en Party.
November 7 and 8—Fair for the Building Fund of Brooklyn Guild.
December 27—Christmas Festival.
Mrs. Harry Leibsohn, Chairman, 8657 18th Ave., Bath Beach, Brooklyn

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Address all communications to the E. A. D., 3955 S. Hobart Boulevard, Los Angeles. A hearty welcome to all the deaf

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vs.

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